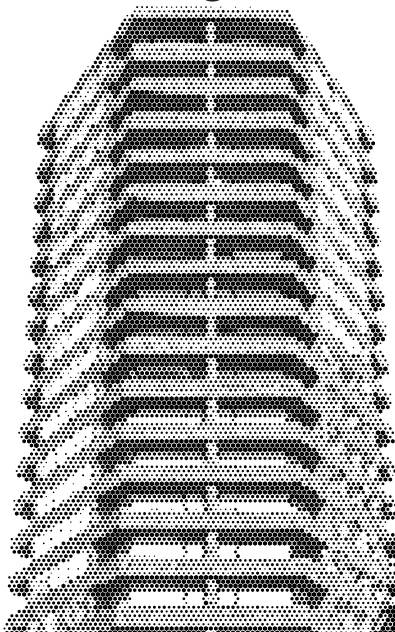


# Palomar Heights



A zine  
about home  
by JP & Yvette

# Mono-mania

We've both moved homes a lot. Yvette lived in 4 different countries over the 2010s, as JP enjoyed the unpredictable London landlord lottery. This year, that changed.

2020 has been a very unusual year for everyone, but for us the unreality of the outside world has been pocked with the bureaucracies of owning fancy brick arrangements, and the tedium of conveyancing.

Though we had to wait three whole months to find an accredited surveyor who would confirm that our cladding was not a fire risk because it didn't exist,

...though we enjoyed showing our solicitor exactly how long they'd already had that



document they were chasing us for using their own website,

...and though we knew the completion date by the number of hours until the mortgage expired, the picture above shows you how ecstatic we were on Friday August 28th, when we got to open the door ourselves and paint squares of fancy non-white paint on the walls.

We're looking forward to seeing you here soon!

# Memories of Home

I spent my childhood in Venezuela. The beautiful suburb of Los Naranjos, with its stunning views of El Ávila—the mountain that separates Caracas from the sea—was idyllic.

My brother and sister arrived after my parents divorced, so I spent a lot of my early years with my best friend, Paloma. A lot. I remember her big family (4 siblings!) and the incredible food they cooked when I visited her, on the floor above.

After every lunch, without fail, we'd excitedly ask my parents to go swimming. Even in the cold months of January and February, where it was only 17°, we'd long for those moments in the pool.

But, just like JP's parents,

mine would explain that swimming immediately after food was very bad for you—that you might even die.

“Excepto si te vas ahora mismo!”

So we would go, right then, as fast as we could, speeding down the stairs from my flat to the pool, hands on railings, steps flying by until...

**\*splash\***

The blissful silence of living underwater for just a moment.

✧

A few years later Paloma and I both moved home. She lives outside Madrid now, so after COVID, I want to visit her, and meet her daughter.



# Zeitgeist

*What's making us think, making us swoon, making us dance, laugh and drool?*



## ‣ In our ears

*There's rarely an occasion Esther Philips' soulful classic "Use me" fails to get us bluesing around the bits of our new wood floors that aren't covered in boxes. Do yourself a favour and wind down with her this evening.*



## ‣ On our minds

*We've both been engrossed with our books recently, and not just as unpacking procrastination! Yvette has been adoring Johann Hari's "Lost Connections", a*

*book full of useful thoughts for those of us taxed by lockdown's limitations.*

*Meanwhile JP laments the end of book three of the superlative philosophical fiction **Terra Ignota** series by Ada Palmer, the ten months until the concluding novel. He's coping by referencing it in every third conversational sentence.*



## ‣ On our plates

*Enamoured with our induction hobs and unnecessarily WiFi-enabled oven, we've been cooking a lot. Try Half Baked Harvest's recipe for **grilled honey mustard salmon**, your taste buds will thank you.*

*bluesy-esther  
mindful-johann  
70mono.com/  
mesmeric-ada  
tasty-salmon*

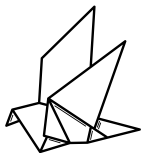
# We're grateful for

**Fernando** (our long serving man-with-a-van), who moved our treasured possessions here from two homes with skill & speed, for likely the last time, and could still point us to the whisky when we were done!

**Sunset views over London**, our living room and balcony vista are an unparalleled privilege you're welcome to share with us as lockdowns allow.

**Richard "Casper" Jackson**, a dear friend whose beautiful, handmade zine inspired us to make this one.

Palomar Heights  
Issue 1  
[70mono.com/zine/1.pdf](http://70mono.com/zine/1.pdf)



JP & Yvette  
70 Mono  
Penn Street  
N1 5FD